

## I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 111

AIDEN'S POV

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A argument breaks out near the bar, almost everyone is glancing in that direction as you could hear the woman's voice become louder, more angrier. "What is going on?" Eleia grits out, her feet stopped moving as she stares into the direction of the bar, "I have no idea." I too stop moving.

It's differently when standing at a door, greeting everyone than to be personally talking to them, "Is there something wrong with my ring?" Luna Claire asks, "Unfortunately, yes. We can't sell it to you tonight." Eleia holds her hands in front of her, smiling graciously, "Why not? Did it break? I would be happy to still take it and get it fixed." Claire urges. "No, it did not break." Eleia is trying her best to keep her cool, I can see it in her eyes, "Then why can't we have it? I already paid for it." Alpha Jack grits out, "We already refunded the money back to your account, I'm sorry but I owe you no explanation." Eleia says, her smile fading, "It's my fault." the girl deadpans and Eleia's head snaps into her direction and I swear she was ready to rip her head off, "Excuse me?" Luna Claire asks, her eyes narrowing. "It's my ring and my i\*\*\*t mate gave it up for this auction without permission and it was my mothers and I need it back." she blurts, glancing between my angry mate and the confused Claire.

"Well dear, that does sound like a you problem. I paid for it." Luna Claire steps forward, wanting to intimidate the younger Luna.

"Enough." Eleia bellows, "It is not your ring to take home." she tells Luna Claire, "And I really am sorry, but this is a charity, not a selfish bar." she deadpans and I'm howling inside my head as I bite down on my cheek to stop my laughter.

Eleia turns to the young girl, "Take your ring and your mate and go home." she demands, turning to Claire, "And take your selfish, unbothered heart and leave. That is the only thing she has of her mother and you sicken me. Have you never lost a parent? A loved one?" she glares at the older couple who is staring at her with wide eyes, "How dare you?" Alpha Jack seethes, "It's 'how dare you my Queen' to you." she growls, holding her head high and I could feel my balls tighten.

“Leave.” she growls and Luna Claire scoffs, whipping around and walks out of here with a sour look on her face.

As they walk off, Eleia blows out a breath, rolling her eyes before she sits down. “I want to go home.” she looks up at me through her lashes.

I smile, gently hooking my finger below her chin, “Then we go home, it’s your party and you can leave if you want to.” I wink, making her giggle. I love to see her happy, I love her smile and the sound of her giggle, it’s all so breathtaking.

“Let’s go.” I hold my hand out to her and she takes my hand, standing up before her head glances around, “I just want to tell Rosie we’re leaving.” she mutters until she tenses at the sight of her best friend and my own aggressively making out in the corner still.

Rosie’s dress is riled up and if it weren’t for Stefan’s body hiding hers, a lot of people would have seen a lot of things.

Eleia whips around with wide eyes, “Oh my.” she mutters stunned and I chuckle, “Let them be, it is a nightclub after all.” I tease and take her purse before we leave the party.

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### **ELEIA’S POV**

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Walking out of that party left me feeling guilty, like I had abandoned something important, but the important part was over. The auction was what is the most important thing there is. The children we help every year is a priority, we haven’t found endangered children in years, but the ones we did find, the money is used to pay for their lives, their school and more.

“Are you okay?” Aiden asks, pulling me from my thoughts. He lifts my hand, twirling me and I giggle as he pulls me to his side once more. He makes me feel like a real princess, the ones you find in books and movies.

“I’m just tired,” I sigh, “Tired tired or tired because of the event?” he asks, his voice hinting at something.

“Second one.” I shrug and he grins at me, “Good.”

I freeze when I realize that we shared a car with Rosie and Stefan and if we leave now, they won't have a ride home, "We can't go." I sigh, feeling irritated even more, "Sure we can." Aiden beams, he sounds so happy, so alive. "We can't. We came with one car." I clarify because it seems he has forgotten.

"Yes, we came in one car, but that doesn't mean we're leaving in one." he grins and I tilt my head at him. A car comes driving up, the lights of the vehicle almost blinding me and I hold my hand to cover my eyes from the burning sensation.

The car's lights pass me and the vehicle comes to a slow halt. I drop my hand, staring in awe at the fancy limo, "Who's is it?" I ask, glancing back at the door to see if anyone is coming out.

"Ours, I ordered it before I even knew this night was going to turn out this way." he scratches the back of his neck, grinning before opening the door for me, "My lady," he gestures with one hand and I feel like a kid getting a present.

I squeal as I rush over, lift my dress and get into the limousine.

There is seats like a normal car as you get in and in front there's a shut pitch black wall between the driver side and ours and a wrap around couch seats along the inside, "Oh my Goddess." I beam as I sit and stare while Aiden drops into the car behind me.

"This is so cool." I can't stop smiling. "It is, isn't it?" He grins, his hand casually holding the inside of my knee.

"Where are we going?" I ask, "Where do you want to go?" Aiden grins, "Can we just drive around?" I ask and he nods, reaching up to press a button and the black window slides to the side, "Drive around, will you?" Aiden yells from here, "Yes sir." the driver throws a thumbs up and Aiden pushes the button again, the window sliding shut, giving us privacy.

"Want to see something cool?" he asks and I nod, watching him reach below the seat between us, pushing something and a drawer slides out, letting cool air out too and there lays a bottle of champagne and two glasses on the side.

I giggle, my head tilting back in disbelief, "Are you serious?" my hand slaps my leg as he pulls them out, "This is a fancy car, perhaps we need one." I

joke, "It's better to rent baby." he hands me the champagne bottle and I tilt my head in confusion.

He scoots to the edge of the seat, sliding his finger across the roof and a panel slides, exposing a sunroof.

I gasp at the stars as I lean forward, glancing up at the night sky. The glass of the sunroof starts to slide, letting fresh air into the back of the limo.

"Get up there and pop it." Aiden grins, but I hesitantly glance at the open manhole sunroof. It looks fun...but I have never hung out a car's window, not even through a roof.

"You don't want to?" He asks when I stare too long, gripping the neck of the bottle tightly. I glance at him, his furrowed brows making me even feel worse. I'm ruining the fun while he's trying to cheer me up, "I've never done this." I shrug, "Most people haven't." he deadpans, "Are you scared?" the teasing tone makes me glare at him, "No..." my eyes narrow on him and he does this innocent cute head tilt that breaks my high walls, "A little." I sit back, sighing while I enjoy the breeze blowing against my skin.

"I'll do it with you." he offers, holding out his hand and I glance at the hole, "Will we fit?", "We will." he grabs the roof, standing up in the hole and he glances down at me, holding out his hand. I take in, crawling over until I can straighten my body and I giggle as I glide with my back up against his front, his hand pulling at my arms and once I stand, the wind blowing into my face, it's less scary than I thought.

Aiden wraps his hands around my waist, "Shake it and pop it." he gives my sides a squeeze, the kind that forms butterflies in my stomach and causes my panties to get soaked.

I shake the bottle, giggling before I pop the cork and it flies, the liquid pooling and Aiden tilts the neck to my lips, making me drink the liquid as it sprays everywhere.

My dress is soaked at the top and I can't see, but I think Aiden's blazer and shirt is soaked too. I could feel it when I press my back to his.

When the champagne stops spraying everywhere, we crawl down and fall onto the seats, laughing. I pull my damp hair with my fingers before wiping my hands on my dress, "I guess that wasn't so smart." I snort as Aiden holds out

the glasses and I pour whatever is left into them before tossing the bottle to the ground.

“Hold this.” Aiden hands me both and I take a sip of mine as I stare as he takes off his blazer, his white shirt now see through because it’s wet in front and my eyes trail his abs that show through the material.

I hand him his glass and I put my feet onto his lap as we sit on opposite ends on the seat.

His one hand rests on my smooth skin before he starts to rub my leg up and down, inching higher each time.

“We probably have to let the kids know we’re on our way home.” I scoff, reaching for my bag, “But we aren’t.” Aiden raises a brow, “Not yet anyway.” I shrug and as I open my bag, I realize that I have left my phone next to the bed.

“s\*\*t, I left my phone, can I use yours?” I ask, “I left mine at home.” He frowns, “Me too, so what now?” I ask.

We have always let our children know when we’re on our way home, just to give them a time frame to clean whatever mess they made or get rid of people that shouldn’t be there.

“Well I guess this time we see what they are actually up to.” he shrugs and it feels like violation of their privacy, but it could never been worse than what I hear of.

“I guess.” I shrug, “Now relax, before I make you take your mind off of things.” Aiden squeezes my leg and heat crawls from my cheek down my spine to my core.

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ELEIA’S POV

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The intensity growing between Aiden and I as we stare at each other makes my throat dry and I take a sip of my champagne, not once breaking eye contact. He drops his head back, emptying his glass in our gulp before leaning

forward, putting his glass away before he reaches over, his finger hooking under the glass and he tilts it to my mouth, making me finish it.

I gulp down the liquid, some escaping out of my mouth and slides down my chin, down my neck and in between my breasts. I shiver at the coolness gliding down my heated skin, the feeling making a whimper escape my lips.

He pulls the glass away, putting it back where he got it before using his heel to kick the drawer shut.

My breathing gets heavier as his gaze meets mine once more and his hand rests on my thigh as his fingers slowly caress my legs, I inch closer, leaning in with my heart beat thudding in my ears.

He inches closer, freezing before turning his body slightly towards me, using his other hand to cup my cheek as his face slowly comes closer, his eyes flicking to my mouth, "You are stunning Eleia." he breathes, his hot breath fanning my face before crashing his lips against mine. The kiss starts out as needy, like we need each other's air to be able to breathe as our heads tilt, my tongue slipping past his parted lips and into his mouth.

I could taste the alcohol he drank.

Our tongues start to wrestle as his hand smooths into my hair, his fingers turning, groping my locks before he tugs my head back a little as he starts kissing my cheek, down to my neck and he sucks onto the sensitive skin below my ear. My lips part as my eyes roll back, pleasure taking over my entire body.

He leans closer, his hand trailing from my hair, down my back and he grabs my hips, tugging me onto his lap. I shriek as he pulls me on top of him and he pulls me against his chest. His hands slide down to my legs where he rials up the material to past my hips and I gaps when I feel his hard wood poking me.

My panties are already soaked from just him kissing me all over.

His hand finds my zipper at the back and he slowly pulls down while sucking on my chest. I wish he'd just rip the dress off me, but the slow feeling has me groping his shoulder and hair and my head falls back as he start to kiss up my throat.

I tense when his fingers dig into the skin of my thighs, groaning when he drags them up and then grabbing my dress, slowly lifting it up while the tips of his fingers tickle my flesh. He pulls it over my head, slowly placing it beside him and his head dips right into my breasts while he unhooks my bra. My bra slides off my arms and he tosses that to the side too before taking an erected n\*\*\*\*e into his mouth. He nips at it, making me gasp as his hands squeeze my a\*s while I took the time to undo the buttons of his shirt.

His shirt falls open and I grab his belt, undoing it while he sits back, watching me while massaging my thighs, keeping me satisfied as his hands roam up and down.

He lifts his hips when his pants is undone and he pushes them down to his knees.

His hand dips, his fingers pushing my panties aside and I lift my hips, sliding down right onto his c\*\*k, letting his thickness stretch my walls. "Mhh." he groans as he pulls me down hard and fast and I moan as I arch my back.

He fills me up, his tip hitting a right spot that makes me squirm.

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I grip the headrest behind his head as my muscles burn from riding him, but he keeps on thrusting up, each one harder and faster while I bounce on him. His fingers find my clit and his thumb starts to circle it, making me toss my head back as every fibre of my body wants to let go, "Not yet." he grits out breathlessly, but I can't stop the release as it blows through my body and he curses as my walls strangle his hardwood and I feel his hot seed spilling into me.

My head drops onto his shoulder as his hand snakes around me. The windows are fogged up and the only sound is the soft music and the sound of our breaths filling this limo.

There's a knock on the pitch black window and I jolt up, glancing back to see it's still shut and I chew on my lip as I roll off Aiden, grabbing my bra and dress. He laughs, shaking his head as he lazily leans forward, buttoning up his shirt. "What's so funny?" I snap while putting my bra on, "Your face, he won't open it. He can't, not from his side anyway. That's why he's knocking." Aiden snorts as if I were supposed to know that. "Oh." I relax a little as I slip my dress over my head. I don't want to step on it if I put it on from the bottom.

I had done that once and never again since I tore my favorite gown and it cost me about the price of it to get it fixed.

I slip on my dress, lifting my behind and shimmy it down to look normal before I turn my back to Aiden. I lift my hair and he zips it up for me. He pushes the button and the window slides open, "Yes?" he clears his throat, "Where to sir?" he asks, "Home. Do you have the coordinates?", "Yes sir."

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The car slows down and it turns, "I want to walk." I squeeze Aiden's hand for his attention and his head turns to me, a confused look covering his face, "You have heels on." his eyebrows knit together. I sigh, slipping them off before picking them up, "Please." I batt my eyelashes at him and he sighs, opening the window, "You can stop here, we'll walk," the car slows, "Are you sure, sir?", "Positive." Aiden sighs and I wonder if he's tired, or just annoyed.

The car slows down even more before coming to a slow halt and Aiden glances at me and I just smile brightly. He opens the door and slides to the edge before getting out and I scoot to the door before hopping out.

Aiden walks over to the driver, glancing inside, "Thanks, I presume the payment has shown?" Aiden leans with his hands on the man's roof, "Yes sir, enjoy your evening." he nods before reversing out of the small path we've just driven before turning his car around. We watch as the tail lights of his car vanishes as he drives onto the highway once more and I giggle, taking Aiden's hand.

He's stiff as we walk back to our pack and I could tell that he was looking around, hearing for something suspicious.

"Why don't you relax?" I ask and his head slowly turns to me, "We are not on our own land Eleia." he deadpans, sounding so elegant, as if he were from the nineteen twenties or something.

"I know, but there hasn't been problems in these woods for years." I clarify.

After everything that happened, I finally feel safe in this world. Human's don't come out into these woods since we put up toxic plants signs everywhere, the wolves know their place since we are the royals now and whatever demons there were in our lives have vanished.



We're finally safe, we're finally free and we can enjoy this life now. I want to enjoy it, but it just seems like everywhere we go, Aiden is looking for trouble, anticipating it. He hasn't relaxed one bit except when he sleeps and it's exhausting. He trains like there will be a big monster attacking us any moment and all I want is to enjoy my days and the little moments like walking home through the woods.

"Doesn't mean that we're safe Eleia, there's been nothing wrong for years because we've worked our asses off to make this a safe place for our children." the anger in his tone is as clear as it is night, he's upset with me for wanting to have a good time, "And it finally is safe, safe for us to walk here, safe for us to love and enjoy this moment Aiden, why are you being like this? Is it because you're tired?" I ask, looking up at him with a worried glance, "No, I'm not tired. But I did not expect to drape through the woods with my most expensive suite." he scoffs, shaking his head.

Oh, this is all about his suite.

"Well, you can always take it off." I look to the front, not giving him the satisfaction of my grin. I could see his gaze turn towards me from the side of my eye and I smile, "Don't be silly." the excitement in his tone makes me giggle, air blowing out of my nose, making it whistle and Aiden bursts out in a fit of laughter.

I elbow him, shaking my head, "Don't." I warn, but I couldn't even stop my own giggle from erupting from my belly.

We walk onto our land and we're surrounded by guards within a second until they see us, "Oh, My King and Queen." the head leader of the night team steps back, raising his hand and the rest back off too. "Julien, nice to see you." Aiden pats him on the shoulder before we just make our way home. I could still see the lights on from here and I can't help but get excited.

"Are we going to spy on them?" I smile as I lean into Aiden, tugging his arm closer and he snorts, shaking his head, "I don't think we should." he shrugs, "No?" I pout and he glances down at me from the side of his eye, a sly grin making it's way up his face, "Fine." he smiles and I jump, not making a sound as we walk up to the house.

I wonder what they're up to.

“Hey mom, hey dad.” I jump and Aiden and I both whip around, seeing Arlen with just his shorts on, his hair wet. “What are you doing out here?” Aiden asks, glaring at our youngest, “I went for a swim at the pool, what are you doing out here?” He asks and my mouth drops agape.

I turn to Aiden, “Did our youngest just question us like he’s our parents?” I raise my brows, “I believe he did.” Aiden’s lips are pressed together and we both simultaneously glance back at him. “We just got home.” Aiden clears his throat, “Why aren’t you sleeping?” I ask him, “Oh mom, you’re funny. It’s not school and you said that I don’t have a bedtime while it’s school break.” he shrugs and I mentally scold myself for that.

“Do you at least plan on sleeping when going to bed now?” I ask with a raised brow and he glances at Aiden and then back at me, “Yeah, I’m whipped right now.” he shrugs before brushing past Aiden and I and into the house.

He freezes in the door when a loud thud and cry echoes through the house and fear washes over me as I charge inside, pushing my youngest out and up the stairs.

I can’t breathe as I rush towards Cleo’s room where the ruckus is coming from. I barge into her already open room and find Felix having her pinned to the wall by her throat, her hands trying to push him off while she kicks and squirms. Her eyes are large, her blue orbs now a more faded color like a light gray, her face pale like the white wall and all I can think of is what the hell is going on?

Cleo’s eyes find mine, pleading for help and I rush over, shoving Felix aside without saying a word, because there’s nothing to say.

Cleo gasps for breath before falling into my arms and with her fast falling weight, I’m pulled down with her to my knees.

“Mom?” Felix grits out, clearly angry, “What the hell were you doing?” I grit out every word, clear and filled with anger. Aiden stands in the door, staring in disbelief at Felix, but I notice the hurt, the anger, the betrayal flashing through his eyes and all I can think of is that he’s going to blame Regan for this.

He’ll say it’s Regan’s feral genes that has my son off his rails.

“She...” Felix starts, glaring down at Cleo and his lips form a thin line, “She has no limit to her, she waltzes in everywhere, takes my things, bother me,

complain and cry so loud that the walls might just get tired and fall in. She took my phone and she was snooping through my texts, after I already told her earlier that she is not to use my earphones, because gross. I don't want her ear wax on my airpods." he seethes and I glance down at Cleo.

This sound so unlike her, "Is that true?" I ask while she's glaring up at Felix while she's holding her throat, "Cleo." I softly call out to her, "I was just borrowing your AirPods because my speaker isn't working and I was only trying to call Gizelle because when she called, she couldn't hear me. I didn't snoop through your pornographic phone." she sneers and my eyes widen, "Why would you say that?" I ask her, glancing up at my eldest, "Do you have porn on your phone?" my face twitches up, "How would she know that if she weren't snooping?" Felix c\*\*s his head at her and I protectively wrap my arm around her shoulder, "Both of you are grounded." I stand while helping her up and I sit her down on the bed.

"I want to see your phone." Aiden grits out, holding out his hand, "You do?" I c\*\*k my head at my mate, "Not like that." he grits out, looking at me like I'm insane. "Fine." Felix steps forward, a loud cracking sound under his foot echoes through the room, and his eyes narrow as he glances down while lifting his foot, his now broken phone laying underneath his foot.

"What the f\*\*k." he seethes, his eyes growing wide and he glances up at Cleo, striding forward with pitch black eyes.

"No!" I yell as he tries to grab her, but Aiden shoves him against the wall, pinning him there with all his strength, "You do not harm your sister for your mistake." Aiden seethes.

I did not expect to come home to one of my children assaulting the other.

The night was already ruined.

"Get off me." Felix grits out, not once looking away from Cleo. "Calm down." Aiden shrugs, "I said get off!" Felix bellows, his bod jolting as he tries to fight Aiden off of him. "Felix!" I growl loud, the windows shaking and his eyes widen as he stills, "Go to your f\*\*\*\*g room young man before I have to bury you for being a dickhead." I bellow and his eyes widen slightly and Aiden steps back.

Felix pushes himself off the wall, dusting his sleeves as if he were pressed against dirt, "Oh mother, your little threat does not scare me. But I will go to my room and I will my sister alone, because this was definitely not worth it.

Over a phone.” he snorts, rolling his eyes as he turns, “What was I thinking?” he taps himself against the head and I roll my eyes, “You are still grounded!” I yell, “Sure.” he yells back before slamming his door.

“Do you think it’s because he’s almost eighteen?” I ask Aiden, “Mom?” Arlen stands in the door, glancing around, “Go to your room sweetie.” I tell him and he does what I say.

I sit down next to Cleo, “Since your brother’s phone broke, we will get him a new one, but yours is broken too, so we will get you one too. But for now, hand it over because I am not hearing it that his is broken and you have yours. Alright?”

Cleo nods, handing her phone and I thank her before getting up, but she grabs my hand, “Don’t leave me.” she begs, her eyes wide and filled with fear.

Did Felix hurt her that bad?

I sigh before glancing at Aiden and he winks before leaving, closing the door.

I climb onto the bed next to her as she lays down and I hold her, combing her hair with my fingers, “He was just upset, he won’t ever really hurt you.” I mutter...

“Yeah.” she mutters, but I feel like she means something else...

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 114**

Flashback

ELEIA’S POV

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“Don’t be ridiculous, there’s no way Aiden would go away for training. He’s the king.” I shrug as Rosie and I sit with Arlen and Duncan in our laps.

They have grown so big, it makes my heart ache. Arlen started crawling at the age of six months old, just around the time Duncan started to walk.

“But doesn’t he need to be the strongest and the wisest?” Rosie asks, giving me a certain look.

I think she's just afraid of Stefan leaving.

Aiden has been talking about sending a few guards to intense professional training, the elite and Rosie was not happy when he said that Stefan needed to go since he couldn't go himself.

I could see in the way Rosie stares at nothing that it upsets her. "Should I talk to Aiden? I could tell him that Stefan needs to stay." I shrug and her gaze slowly drags back to me, "No." she shrugs, sighing.

"He's excited to go."

"Are you excited to see him go and improve himself?" I ask as Arlen crawls off my lap. Rosie lets Duncan go too and he walks off like the big boy he is and she brings her knees to her chest as she rests back against the wall.

I mirror her sit, my arms straightened out over my knees as I fiddle with my hands. "No. Of course not. I'll be alone with Duncan." The edges of her lips twist down in disappointment. "This won't happen for a really long time, it's hard getting into that program. Royal guards or not, there is a waiting list." I shrug.

"Are you sure?" She sighs, her shoulders relaxing a bit, "Positive, Aiden told me. He actually whined about it like a woman. He went on about it for more than a week." I snort.

Rosie laughs and my eyes trail to the boys and I sit up, gasping as my eyes widen. "What?" Rosie whips around and her mouth drops open. "Oh my goddess!" She shrieks while I grab my phone, cursing when my camera struggles to open. "Give it to me!" she grabs my phone out of my hand while I take in this special moment of Arlen taking his first steps. "Come here baby!" I beam and he turns to me, wobbling over before falling.

My smile falls along with him, thinking that this special moment is over and I sigh, lowering my hands as he looks around. Duncan walks over to him, giggling as he helps him up onto his feet, "Rosie, record!" I shriek as Arlen walks hand in hand with Duncan.

"This is soo cute, where the hell are the guys when they need to be around?" she sighs and I immediately mind link Aiden.

'Get your a\*s to the playroom!' I shriek, not caring if I'm hurting his head or interrupting something important, because this is more important.

"Can you get that?" I point to a red cloth dangling over the small child's chair and Arlen looks at where I'm pointing as he lets go of Duncan's hand and walks over there. His entire body sways side to side as he stumbles, he doesn't have good balance at all, not yet anyway...

He grabs the cloth and turns to me, I could hear the door opening and heavy breathing, I could smell Aiden, but I did not dare to look away from Arlen, "Oh my Goddess." Aiden breathes out and I smile, knowing that he's witnessing this too. "Go Arlen, go Arlen!" Rosie roots for him and I can't help but cry when he waddles over to me, falling right in front of me, but with the quick hands I have, I catch him and lift him into the air.

My hair hangs down my back, my shirt railing up, the ends tickling the small of my back and Aiden rests his hand on my shoulder blade, "You're such a big boy now!" he beams next to me as he squeezes his cheeks.

I don't think that I've ever been this happy in a long time.

He smiles with his two little teeth and I can't help but feel overwhelming joy.

"Come here." Aiden tries to take him and I bring him into my arms, "I'm not done yet." I pout, making my mate laugh as he rolls his eyes, "Rosie, tell her she's been with him the entire time." Aiden begs for my best friend to take his side, but as I look at her, her lips press into a thin line and she gives him a 'sorry' look, showing him that he won't be getting any help from her.

My happy moment is ruined when I remember that my best friend is furious with my mate and it all suddenly feels awkward, as if I had to choose.

I know I don't, but I will need to choose between my pack's best interest and my best friend's interest.

"See?" I try to lighten the mood while Aiden glares at Rosie. His eyes slowly trail to me, softening a bit, "Come on, I ran away from training the kids to see this, just let me hold him for a minute." he holds out his hands and I shrug, "But it seems like you have a certain place to be." I shrug, trying to anger him a bit. "Yeah, right here, this minute, holding my son." he grits out and every time he says 'his son', I can't help but wonder if he's meaning that Felix isn't his son.

I shake my thoughts away and hand him Arlen, he doesn't mean it like that, I know it.

He loves Felix like he loves Arlen and Cleo too.

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 115**

ELEIA'S POV

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When Arlen started walking a few months ago, we have been set on baby-proofing the house, again. This time felt different than what it did with Felix, it was like Felix was much easier, he was calmer, more relaxed and less chaotic. Arlen on the other hand does not stop running around. My body does not take a break from being tense because everywhere I look, there Arlen is, carrying around something he shouldn't, like last week he was walking around with a fork in his hand and I have no idea how he got it, he almost fell and in that moment, my heart stopped as I launched for him, lifting his feet off the ground and slowly taking the fork away.

He could have lost an eye.

After putting the kids to bed, I fall onto ours breathlessly and tired, "Can't we give them some kind of growth potion?" I snort, making Aiden laugh. I love his deep laugh, the way his body shakes, I could tell his laughter is coming from his stomach as his abs flex.

I turn my head, looking up at him as I lay on my back, my arms sprawled out above my head. "I wish that too, but then you would have missed the sweet, small moments with the kids." he gently brushes his fingers through my tangled hair, "You mean where they throw up all over me? Where they splash me with their dirty bath water? Where they stop making me breathe because of things they walk or run around with?" I ask sarcastically.

"All you're thinking of is the bad Eleia, there are good times too." he chuckles lowly before continuing to read something on his laptop that's on his lap. "I know." I run my hands over my face before crawling up the bed, laying down on my side with my body turned to him. My eyes feel heavy as I comfortably pull my knees in, putting a pillow between my legs and I hold my other one under my head.

“What are you reading?” I ask, blowing out a breath as my eyes trail his computer. I could see it was an email, but it looked like it was never going to end.

“Oh, it’s an email from one of the alpha’s, explaining that he wants to come and see us about...” his voice trails off and I try my best to listen, but I fall asleep peacefully to the sound of his voice.

A chuckle awakens me and my eyes ping open, I turn onto my back, glancing at Aiden to the side and he has this big smile on his face, his eyes filled with joy and I frown, “What is it?” I ask as he stares at the door and I prop myself onto my elbows, blinking twice to focus my sight and my eyes widen when I see Arlen standing there with his blue blanket in his hand.

“Hi sweetie.” I mutter, glancing at Aiden, “What time is it?” I whisper, as if Arlen would actually understand, “Just past ten.” Aiden shrugs, not using the same whispered tone as I did.

I glance back at our son before I sit up and I wave him over, “Come here.” I pat the bed and he rubs his eyes tiredly, standing in place, “Arlen.” I call and he stops rubbing his eyes, his face tilted down as he stares at me with a pout.

I tilt my head at him, smiling as I just feel like squeezing him until he becomes a part of me again and I smile when he starts wobbling over to my side of the bed. His steps are slow, as if he’s taunting me and he stops next to the bed.

I lean down, picking him up and he lays his head down on my shoulder, his arms wrapping around my neck and I feel like I might cry from exhaustion and joy at the same time.

I hold his tiny body to mine, rubbing his back as I snuggle into him.

“Ahh, Aiden.” I whine like this is the most horrible thing, but it’s the opposite. It’s the best thing.

It’s what every mom needs after a long day or worrying ourselves to death.

” I see.” Aiden snorts and my heart is currently exploding inside of my chest. “I love him so much.” I hug him tighter, my eyes starting to sting as I bite back the tears. “I do too. Can I hold him?” He asks and I turn my body to my mate, glaring at him without disturbing our son, “You have an email to finish



reading.” I shrug and his mouth drops open, the edges of his lips tilting up into a smile as he rolls his eyes at me.

This is what Aiden has been talking about...these are one of the little moments that matter so much that I think I might die because of how much I love him.

The night would only become better if Felix and Cleo show up, joining us on the bed, but they sleep through the nights.